

Book Sculpting

Stephanie Koroll
Reference/IT Librarian
Maury County Public Library
(931) 375-6508

Step One

- Remove the spine of the book with a box cutter or similar sharp instrument.
 - This has already been done for the provided books.
- The spine must be removed so that the book sculpture can be created.

Without the spine the sculpture will take on a cylindrical form and be able to stand on it's own.

 - The spine can be kept for books in which you want the front & back cover of the book to be apart of your piece.

It was raining outside. I closed my eyes and rested back. The clackety-clack of the wheels nearly lulled me to sleep and I thought about my boys and about Huxley's Whores. The fresh-faced kids and the misfits that had made the old-timers wince at first sight of them. And I remembered Huxley's words: "Make Marines out of them. . ."

Yes, they took us back and the road signs were white-white crosses. And they were still taking them back, to a place called Iwo Jima. Three divisions of Marines were there, within fighter-plane range of Japan. At this moment they were on the hottest rock of them all.

Like any gyrene I thought there had never been an outfit like mine. But in my heart I knew that we were but one of fifty assault battalions in a Corps that had grown beyond comprehension. There were other outfits that had seen much rougher fighting and shed more blood. Five Marine Divisions, with a Sixth being formed. The Corps had sure grown.

I looked through the rainstreaked window and caught a fleeting glimpse of a wide-lawned street with a set of huge buildings. It must have been Johns Hopkins Hospital. Then the train plunged into a long tunnel.

"Baltimore! There will be a ten-minute stopover."

I nudged the sleeping boy sitting beside me. "Wake up, Danny, you're home."

He opened his eyes and stood. I helped him square away his field scarf and button his blouse.

"How do I look?"

"Like a doll." The train lurched as it braked to a stop. I caught him to prevent his falling. Danny winced. "Hurt?" I asked.

"No."

"How's the old flipper feel?"

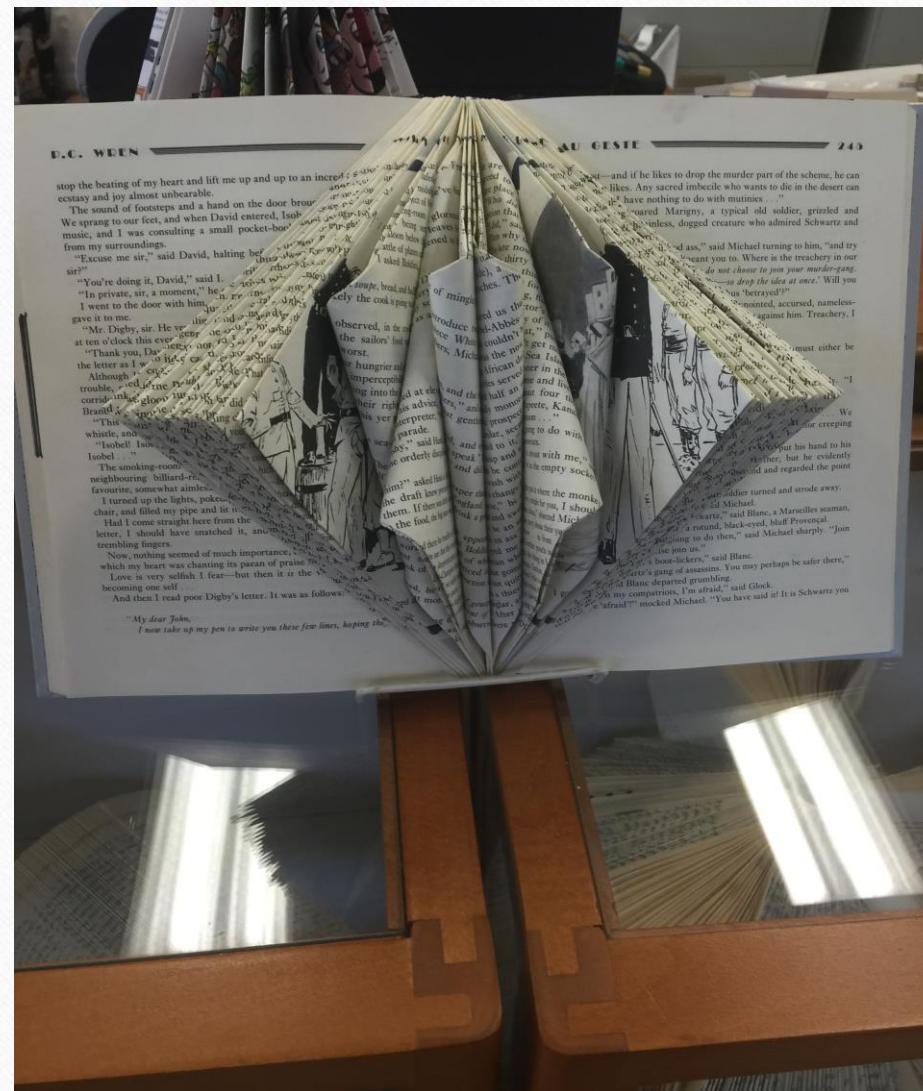
He grinned. "It won't be much good for tossing fifty-yard passes. They told me they'll be pulling shrapnel out of my back for ten years."

The train halted. I pulled Danny's gear from the luggage rack and edged to the door. We stepped from the train. I gave the bags to a porter and handed him a bill.

For many moments Danny and I looked at each other. Both of us wanted to say something but neither of us knew what to say. Something had passed from our lives that would never return. For me, just a cruise was over. For me there would be another station, another batch of kids to train, another campaign. Our two lives, which had once been so important to each other, were now a long way apart.

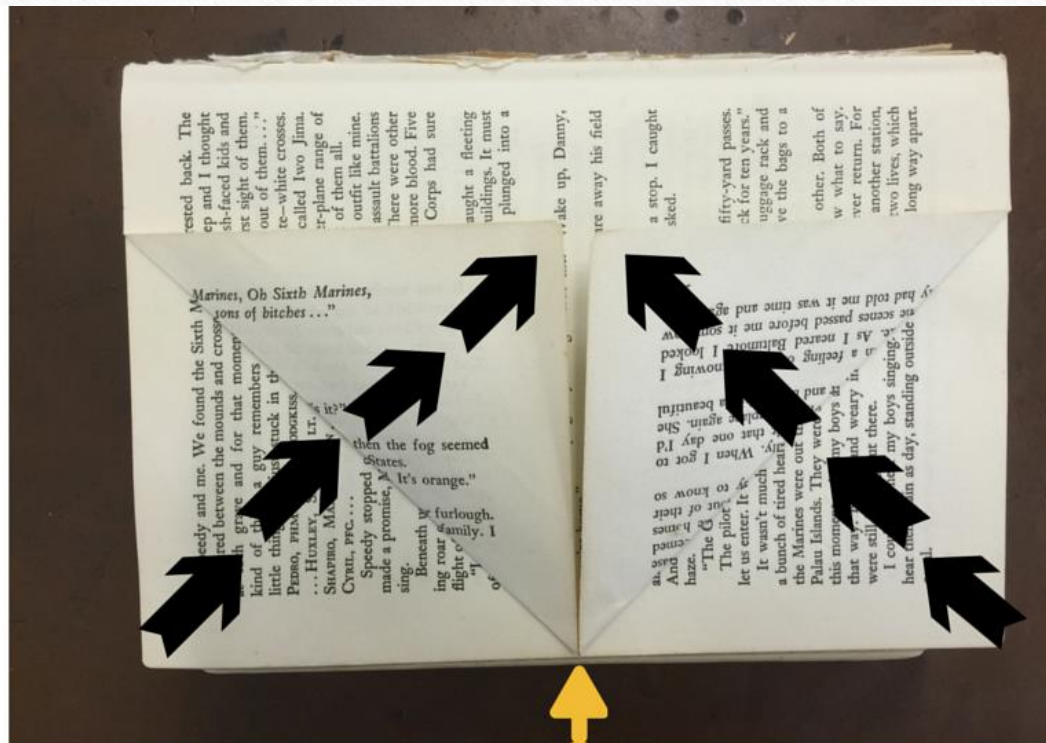
"Sure you won't stay a couple of days, Mac?"

This is how
the book
appears when
the spine has
been removed
and just the
pages are left.
This book is now
ready to be
folded into a
book sculpture.

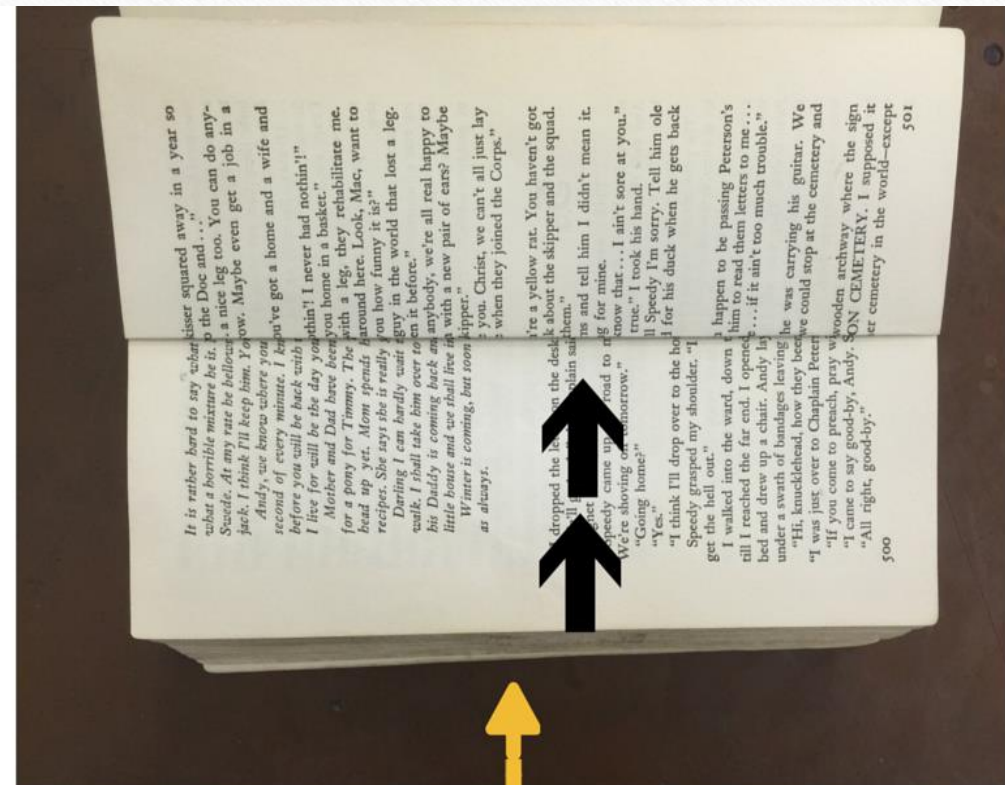


Step Two: Begin Folding

- The next step is to start making your folds and see your sculpture come to life.
- The sculpture we are making is called the Lantern.
- To achieve make this piece we will make two distinct types of folds and create a unique shape from our book.
 - We will be folding the outermost corners into the center to form a triangle.
 - We will also fold the outer edge towards the books binding to fold a rectangle.
 - These folds will alternate one page to another to form our Lantern shape.



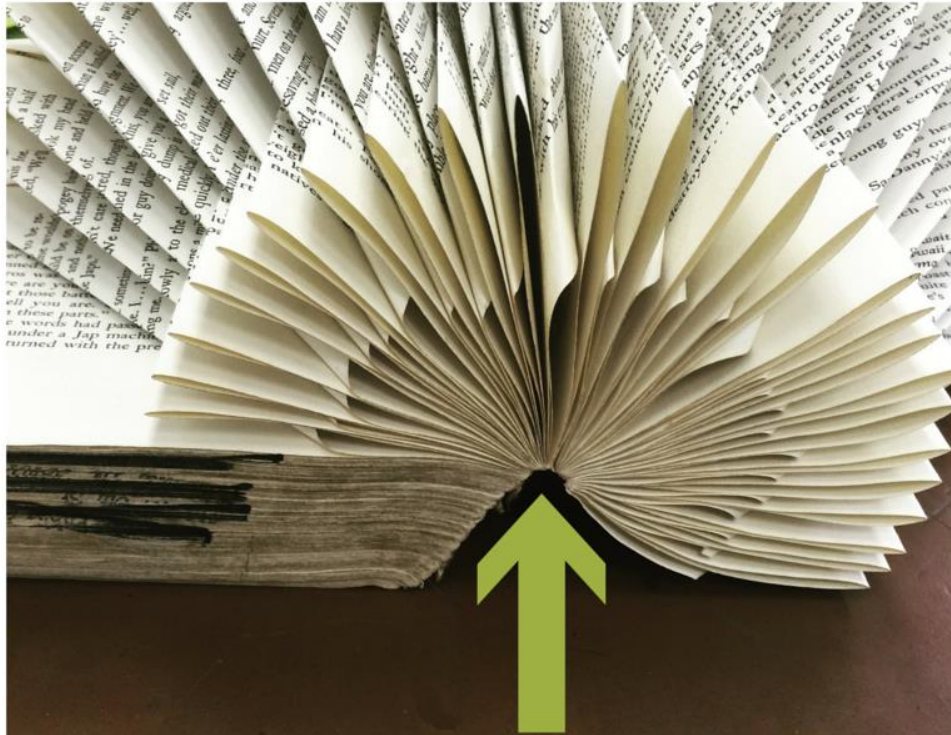
This is the first fold of the book.
The top and bottom corners are folded in towards
the books spine.



The second page is folded in half with the outer
edge folded in towards the books binding.

Step Three: Keep Folding

- Continue folding the pages alternating between the triangle and rectangle folded pages until you have folded every page of the book.
 - The best books are 300-1000 pages and will make large sculptures.



The book spine begins to curve as the pages are folded, this will create the fanned look of the finished book.



The process of folding triangles and rectangles is continued until the end of the book is reached and the design has been completed.



FOLDED
CHRISTMAS
BOOK PAGE TREE

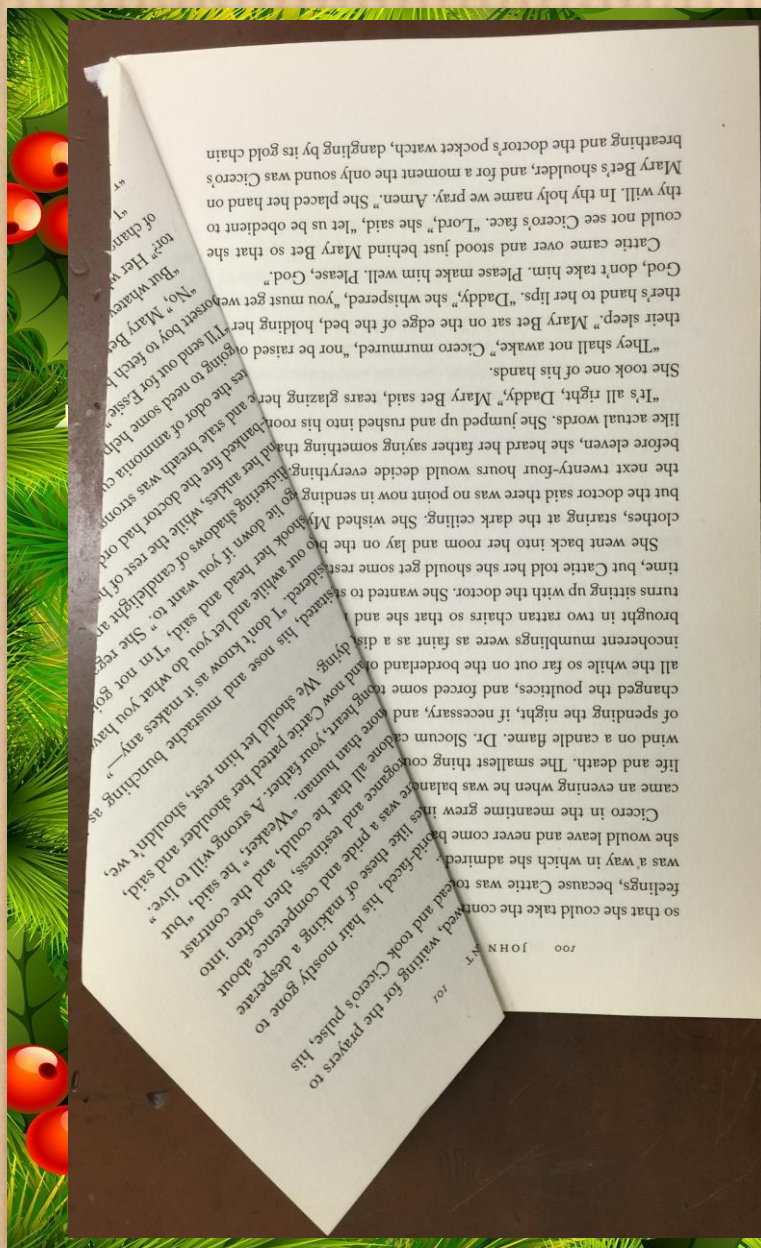
around to the other side of the bed, and as she did so she saw her shadow, cast by fireplace-glow, ride up the wall like her own ghost moving to keep her father's from leaving the house. She peeled back the sheets on her side and helped the doctor pull her father over to the edge. Then she held her body against his so he wouldn't tumble to the floor while the doctor slid the sheets out, Cattie now helping.

Cattie took the wet sheets downstairs, and Mary Bet went over and dipped a washrag into the ceramic basin on the dresser. She began wiping her father clean, while Dr. Slocum spread fresh sheets

time, she was out, Aunt
clothes, starting out, Aunt
but the doctor shed her father's
the next twenty-four
before eleven, she heard
like actual words. She jumped
"It's all right, Daddy," Mary
She took one of his hands.
"They shall not awake," Cicero m
their sleep." Mary Bet sat on the edge
ther's hand to her lips. "Daddy," she whispered.
God, don't take him. Please make him well. Please
Cattie came over and stood just behind Mary
could not see Cicero's face. "Lord," she said, "let us be
thy will. In thy holy name we pray. Amen." She placed her
Mary Bet's shoulder, and for a moment the only sound was C
breathing and the doctor's pocket watch, dangling by its gold cha

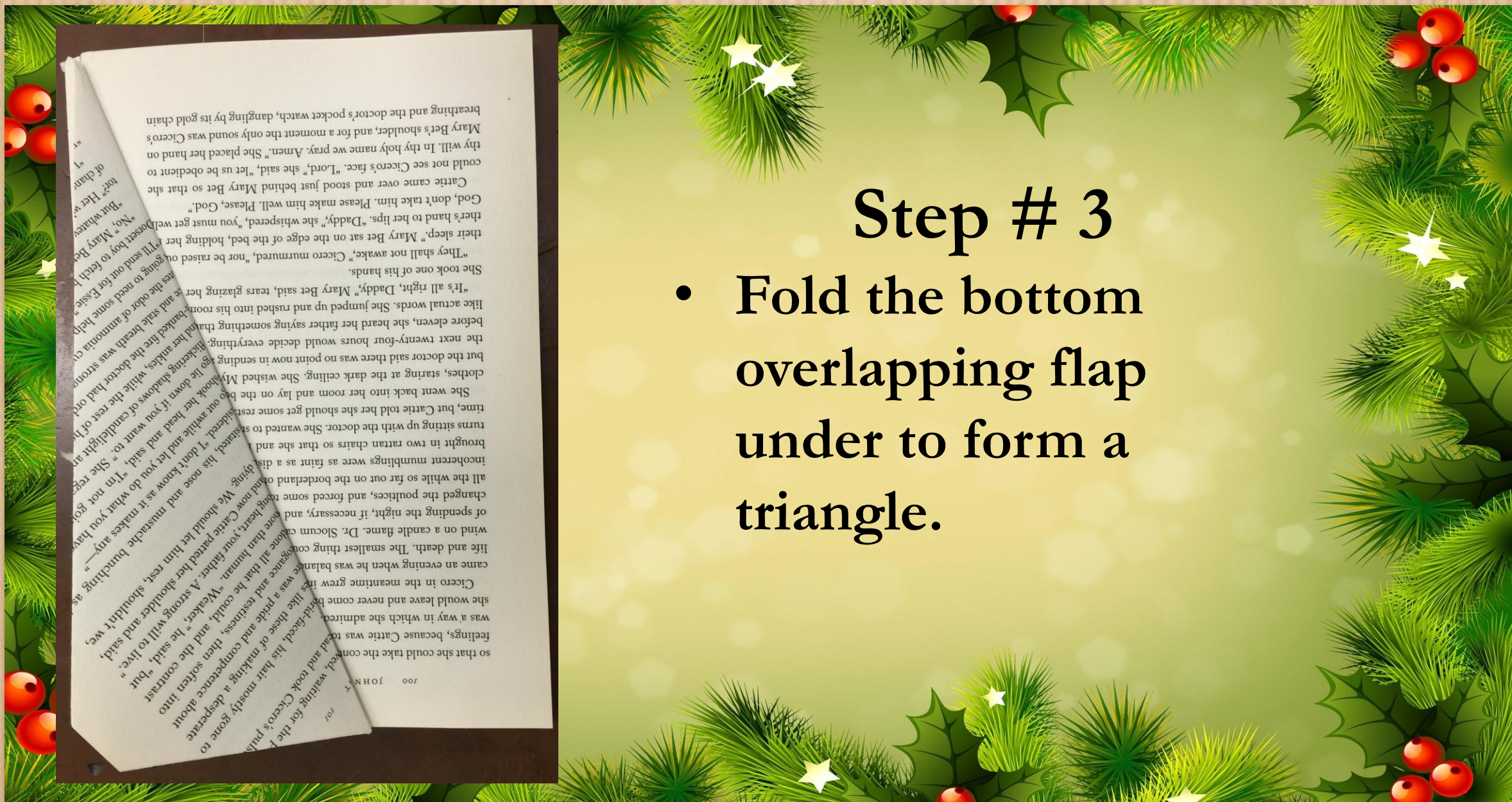
Step # 1

- Pull lower left corner into the book spine and crease fold.



Step # 2

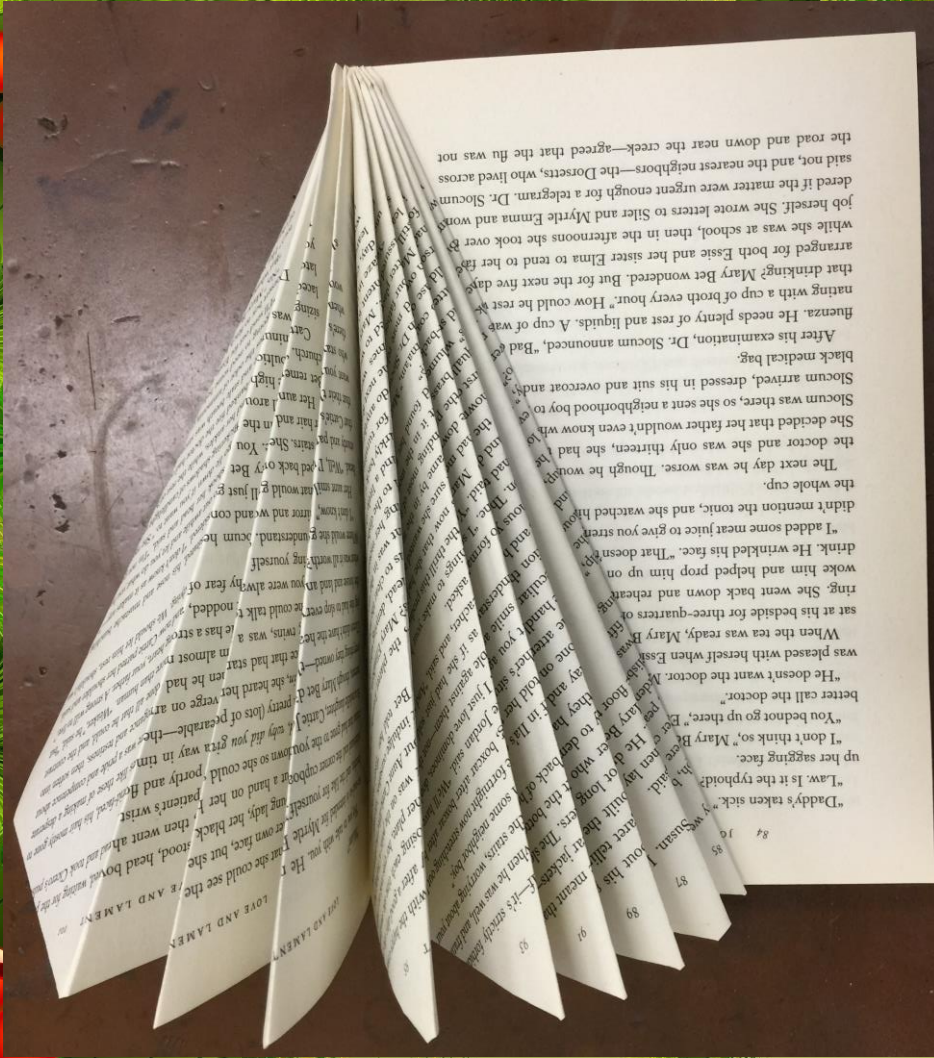
- Take the outside corner of your first fold and again fold it into the spine forming a skinny triangle.



Step # 3

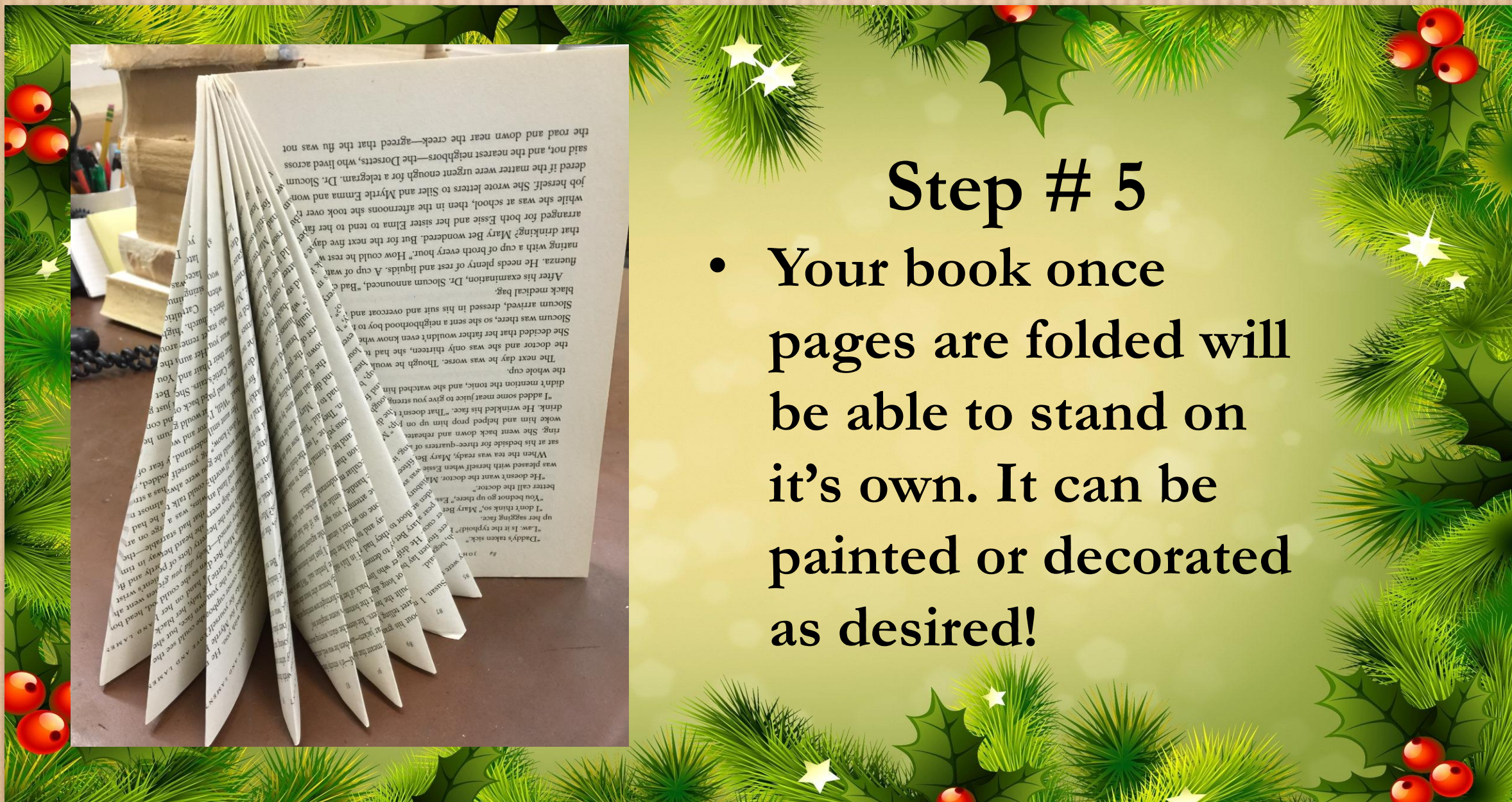
- Fold the bottom overlapping flap under to form a triangle.

so that she could take the comfort, waiting for the
feelings, because Cartie was used to making a desperate
was a way in which she admitted
she would leave and never come back.
Cicero in the meantime grew his nose and mustache bunching as
came an evening when he was balance
life and death. The smallest thing con-
wind on a candle flame. Dr. Slocum
of spending the night, if necessary, and
changed the poultices, and forced some
all the while so far out on the borderland
incoherent mumbblings were as faint as a dis-
brought in two rattan chairs so that she and
turns sitting up with the doctor. She wanted to
time, but Cartie told her she should get some rest.
She went back into her room and lay on the
clothes, staring at the dark ceiling. She wished
but the doctor said there was no point now in sending
the next twenty-four hours would decide everything.
before eleven, she heard her father saying something
like actual words. She jumped up and rushed into his
room, and stole breath and the odor of ammonia
like the odor of need from her father's
"It's all right, Daddy," Mary Bet said, tears glazing her
She took one of his hands.
"They shall not awake," Cicero murmured, "nor be raised
their sleep." Mary Bet sat on the edge of the bed, holding her
their hand to her lips. "Daddy," she whispered, "you must get well,
God, don't take him. Please make him well. Please, God."
Cartie came over and stood just behind Mary Bet so that she
could not see Cicero's face. "Lord," she said, "let us be obedient to
thy will. In thy holy name we pray. Amen." She placed her hand on
Mary Bet's shoulder, and for a moment the only sound was Cicero's
breathing and the doctor's pocket watch, dangling by its gold chain



Step # 4

- Continue steps 1-3 to start forming your tree. The spine will naturally start to curve.



Step # 5

- Your book once pages are folded will be able to stand on it's own. It can be painted or decorated as desired!